

# THE VELVETEEN RABBIT

Coloring Book







# THE VELVETEEN RABBIT

## Coloring Book

Based on the original story by  
Margery Williams



**Ideals Children's Books • Nashville, Tennessee**

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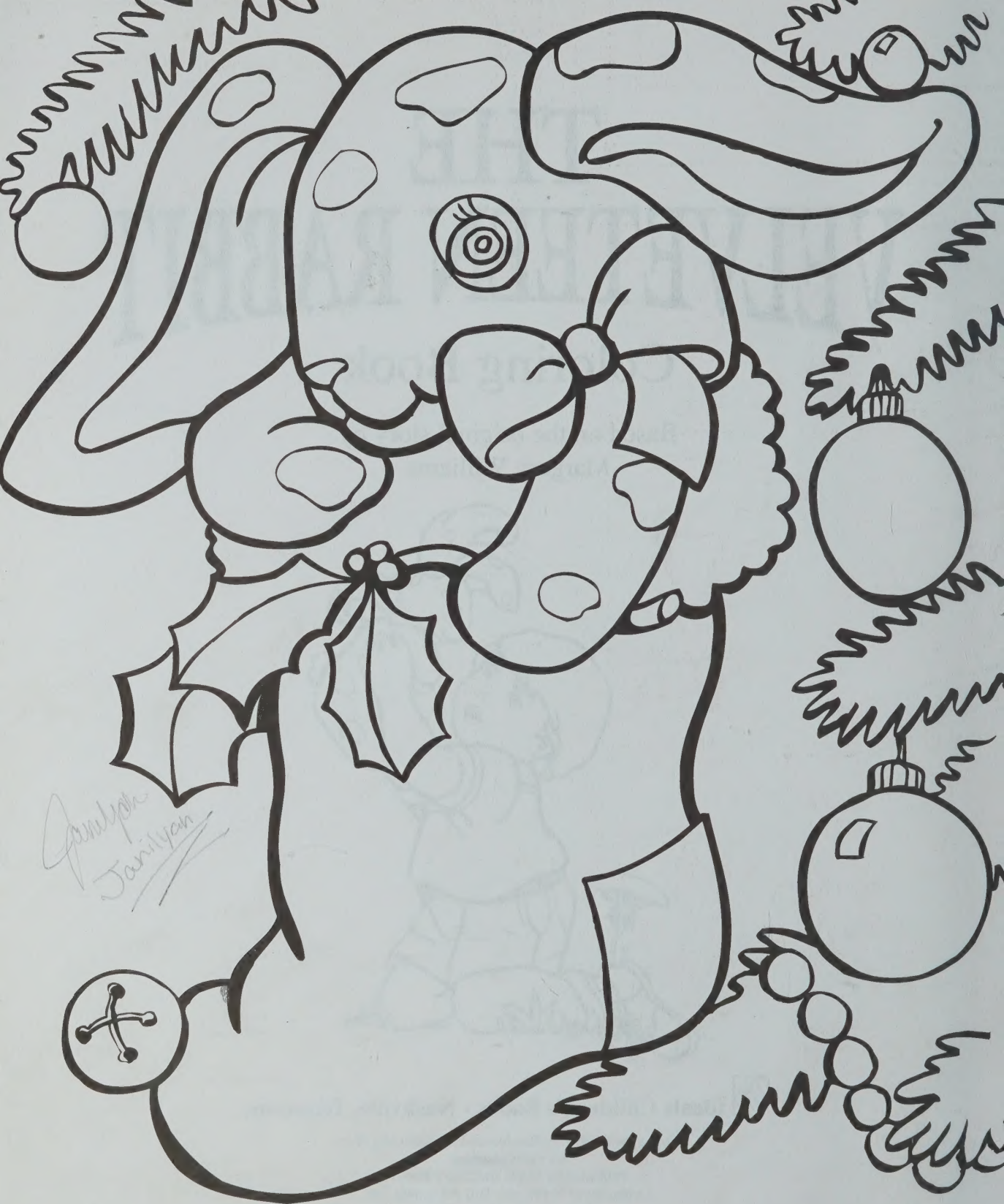
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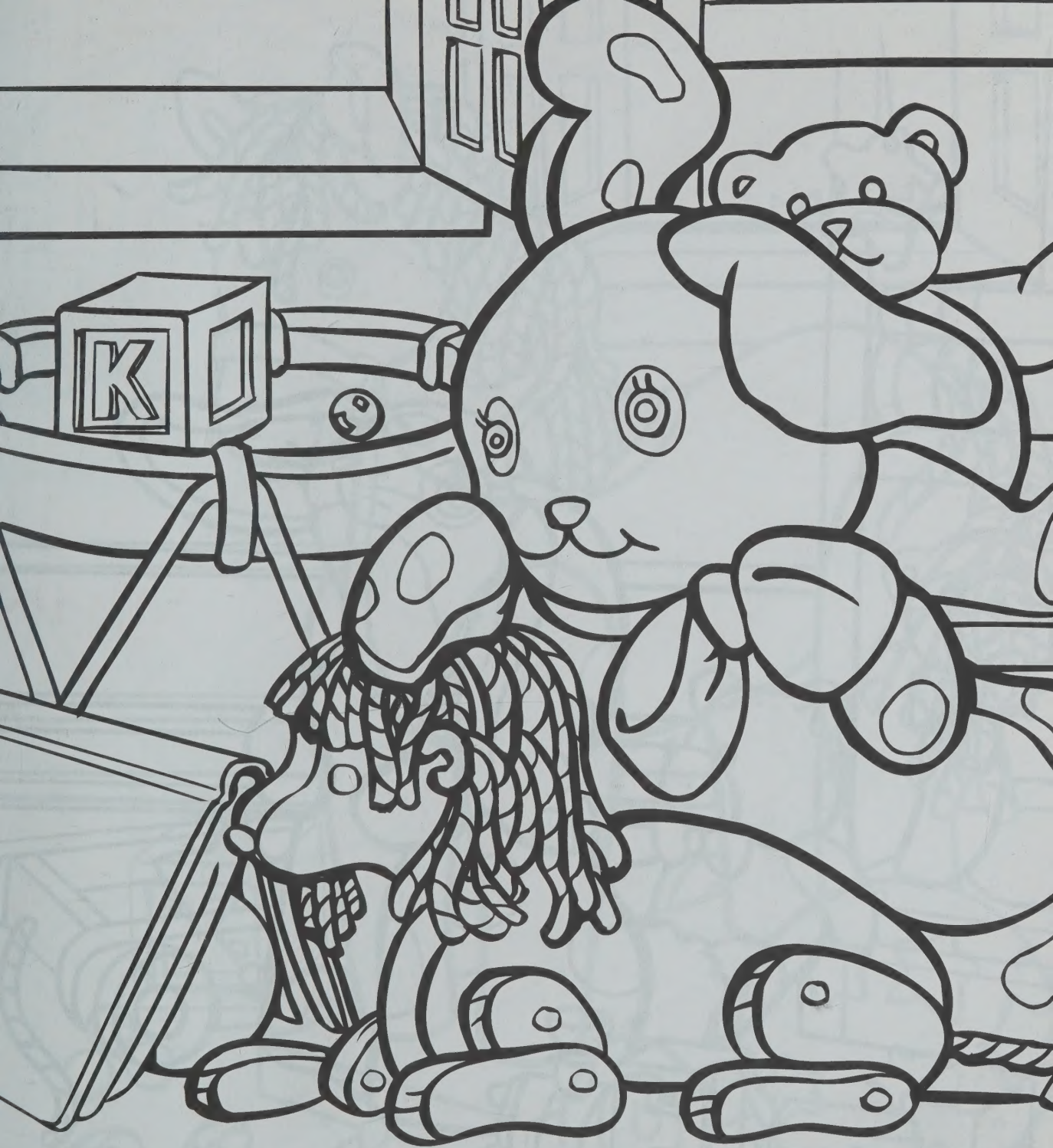
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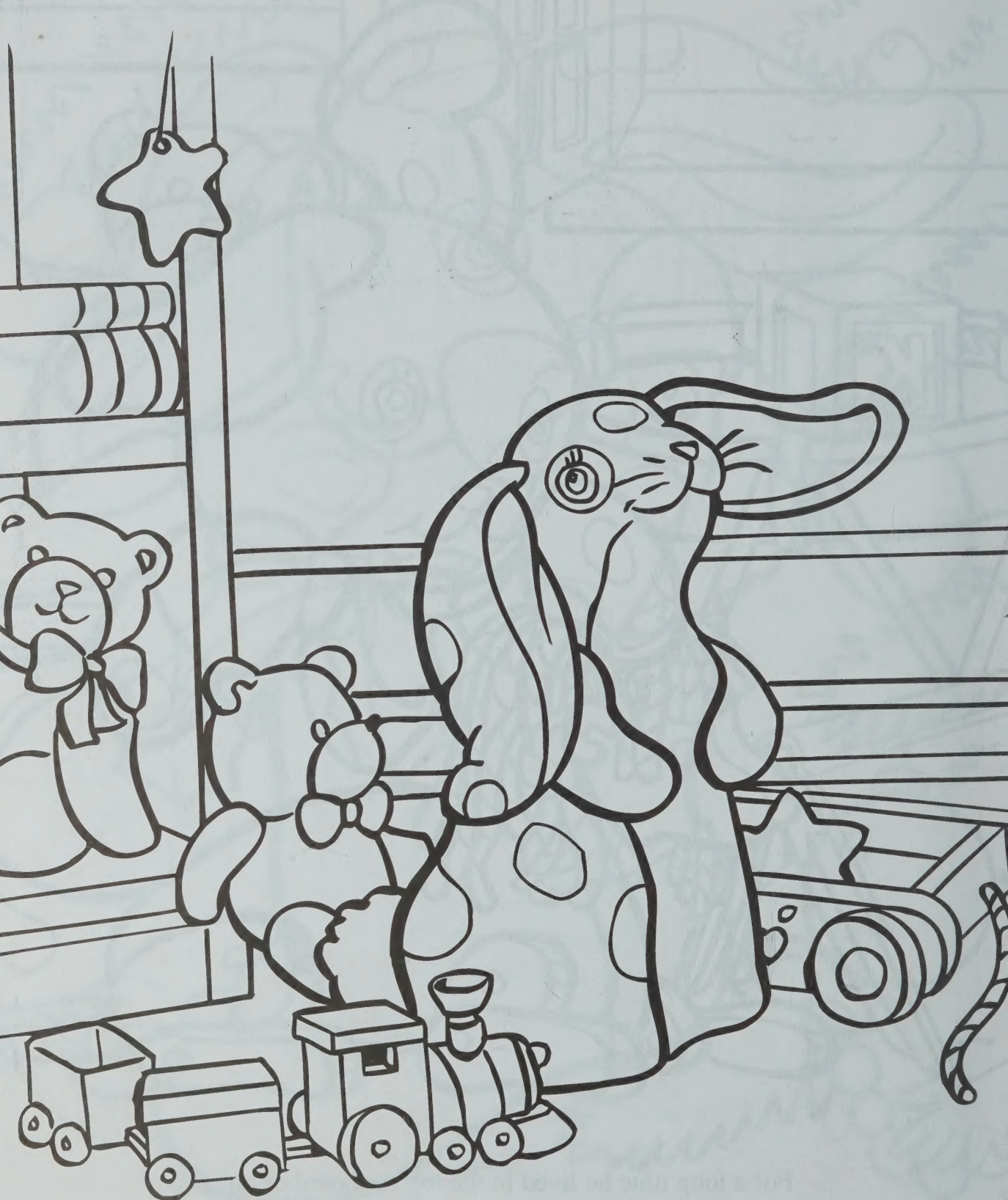


There was once a velveteen rabbit. On Christmas morning, he sat in the top of the Boy's stocking.





For a long time he lived in the toy cupboard or on the nursery floor. Being only made of velveteen, the more expensive toys quite snubbed him. The only one who was kind to him at all was the Skin Horse.



The Skin Horse had lived longer in the nursery than any of the others, and so he was very wise.

“What is REAL?” the Rabbit asked him one day.





“Real is a thing that happens to you. When a child loves you for a long time, REALLY loves you, then you become Real,” said the Skin Horse.



There was a person called Nana who ruled the nursery. One evening, the Boy couldn't find the china dog that always slept with him. Nana was in a hurry, so she put the Rabbit into his arms.





That night, and for many nights after, the Velveteen Rabbit slept in the Boy's bed. And so time went on, and the little Rabbit was very happy.



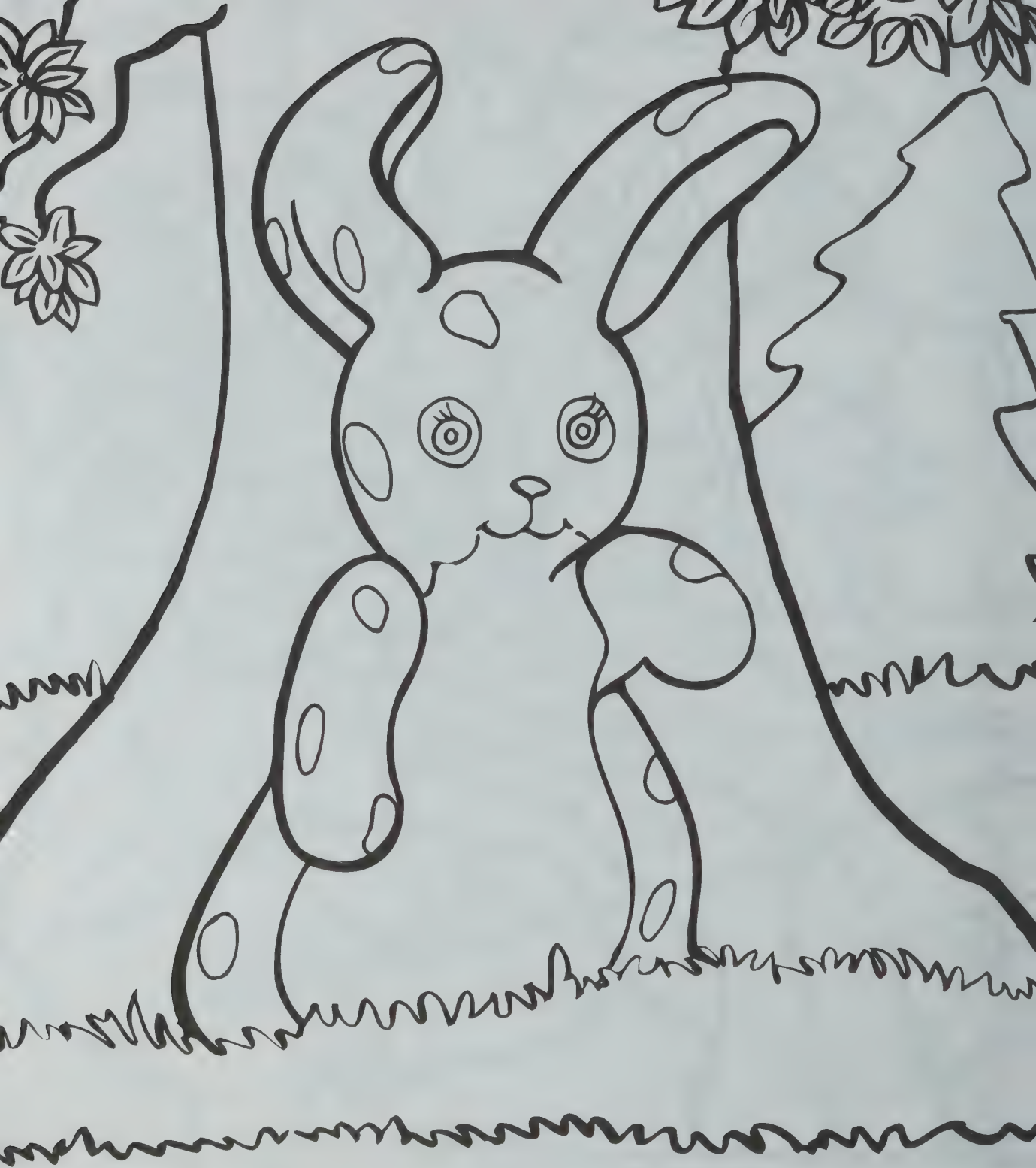
Spring came, and they had long days playing in the garden. Once, the Rabbit was left out on the lawn until long after dusk, and Nana had to look for him because the Boy couldn't sleep unless he was there.





“Fancy all that fuss for a toy!” Nana grumbled as she wiped the dew and dirt off the little Rabbit.

“Give me my Bunny!” the Boy said. “He isn’t a toy. He’s REAL!”

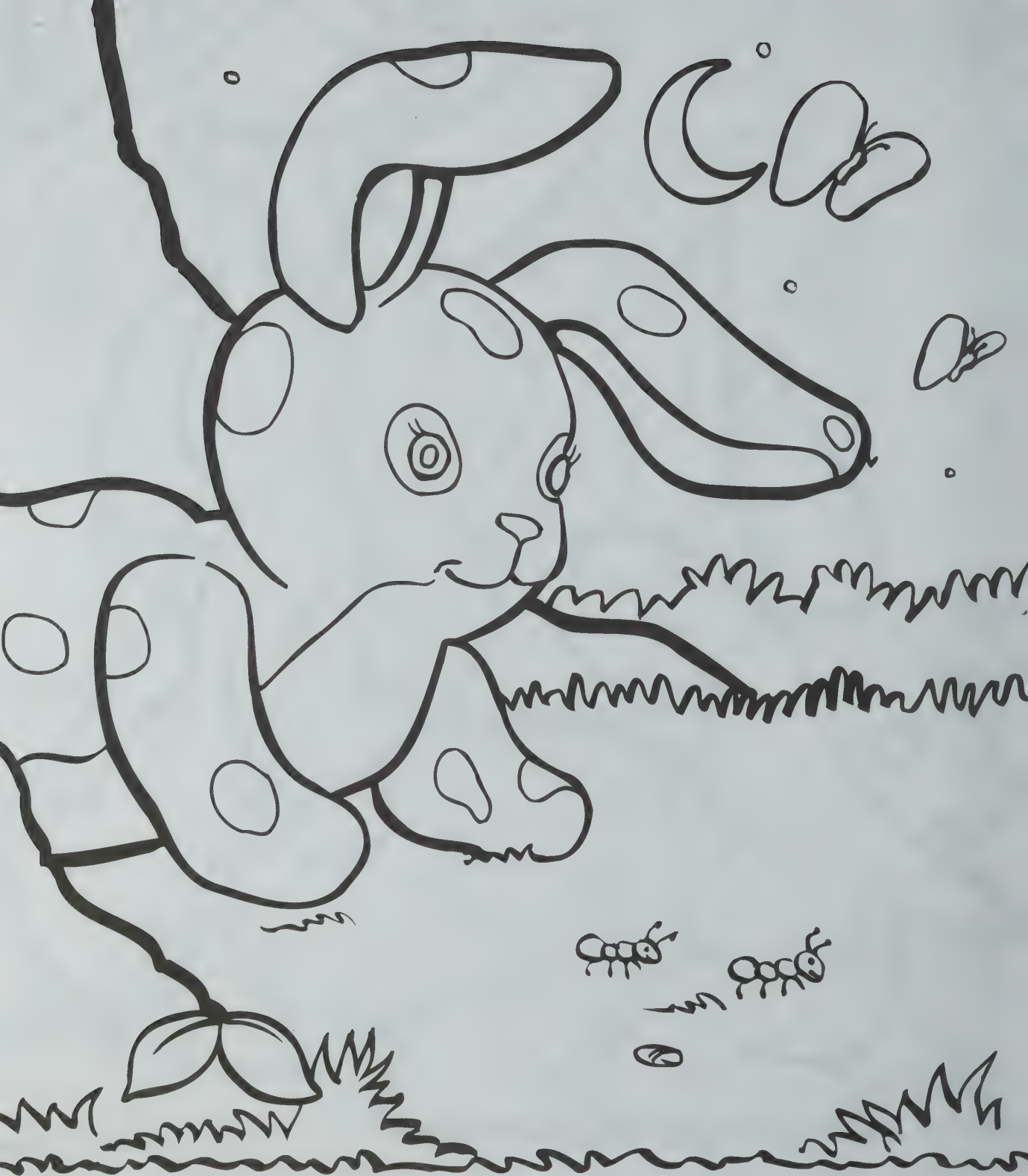


One evening, while the Rabbit was lying outside alone, he saw two rabbits like himself, but quite furry and brand-new. Their seams didn't show at all.





“Can you hop on your hind legs?” asked the rabbits.  
“I don’t want to,” said the Velveteen Rabbit.  
“He hasn’t got any hind legs!” the wild rabbit said.  
“He isn’t real!” Then the two wild rabbits disappeared.



“Come back and play with me!” called the little Rabbit. “*I know I am Real.*”

For a long time he lay very still hoping that the wild rabbits would come back. But they never returned.





Weeks passed and the little Rabbit grew very old and shabby, but the Boy loved him just as much. He loved him so hard that he loved all his whiskers off and his brown spots faded.



And then, one day, the Boy was ill. His face grew very flushed, and he talked in his sleep. Strange people came and went in the nursery.



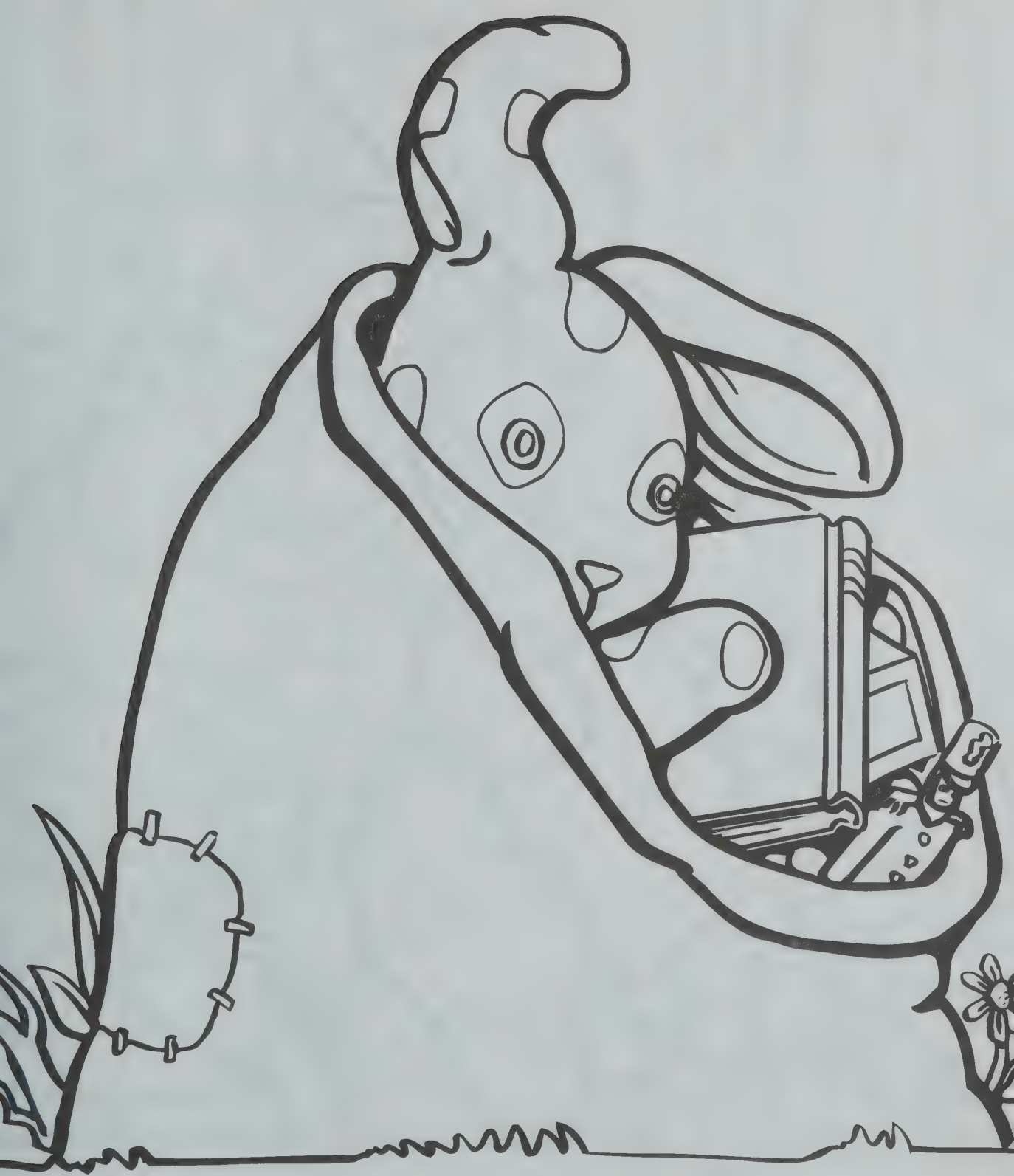


Presently the fever turned, and the Boy got better.  
He was able to sit up in bed and look at picture books,  
while the little Rabbit cuddled close at his side.

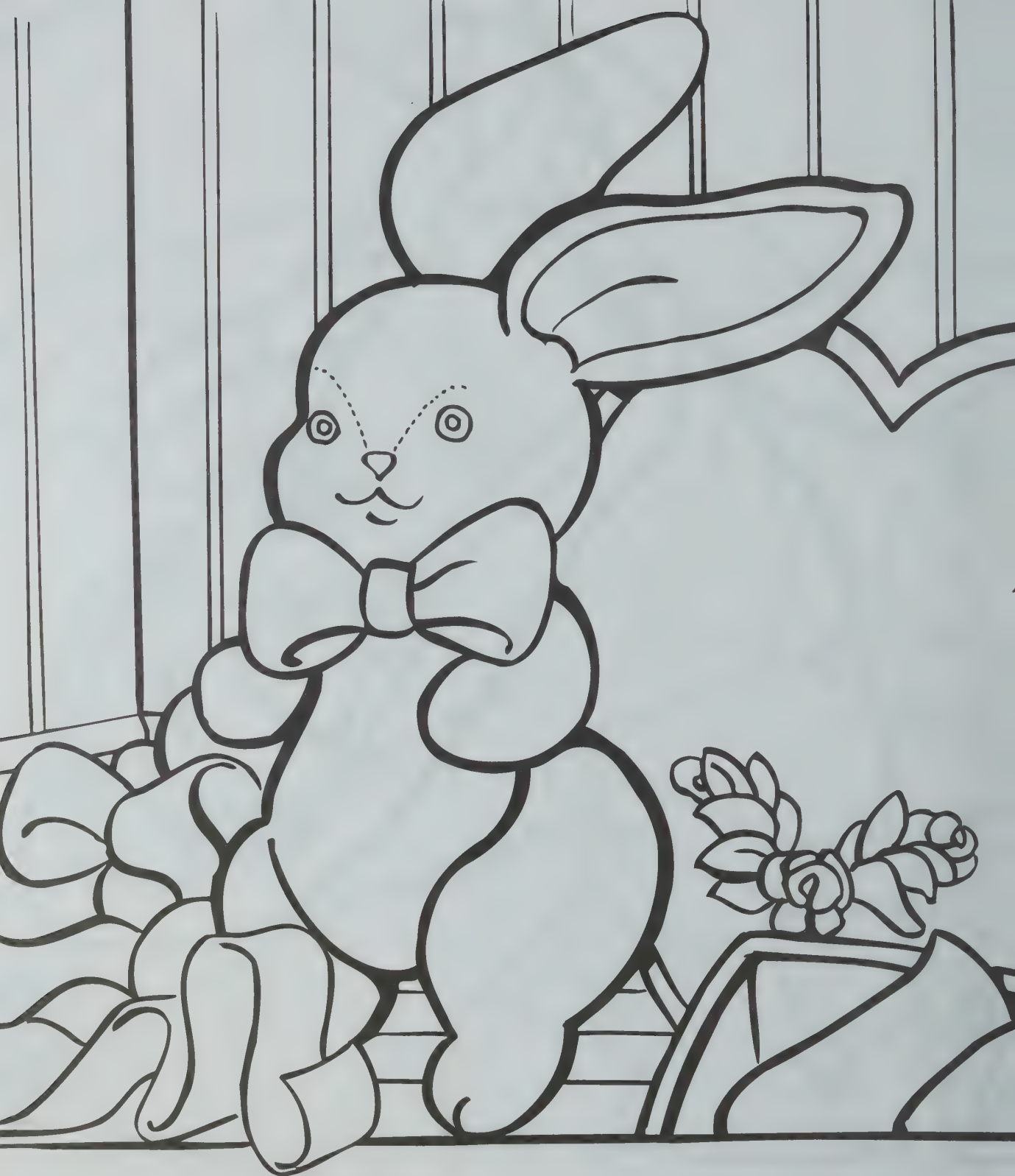


One day, the Boy was to go to the seaside. While he was away, the room was to be disinfected, and all the books and toys must be burnt, even the little Rabbit.



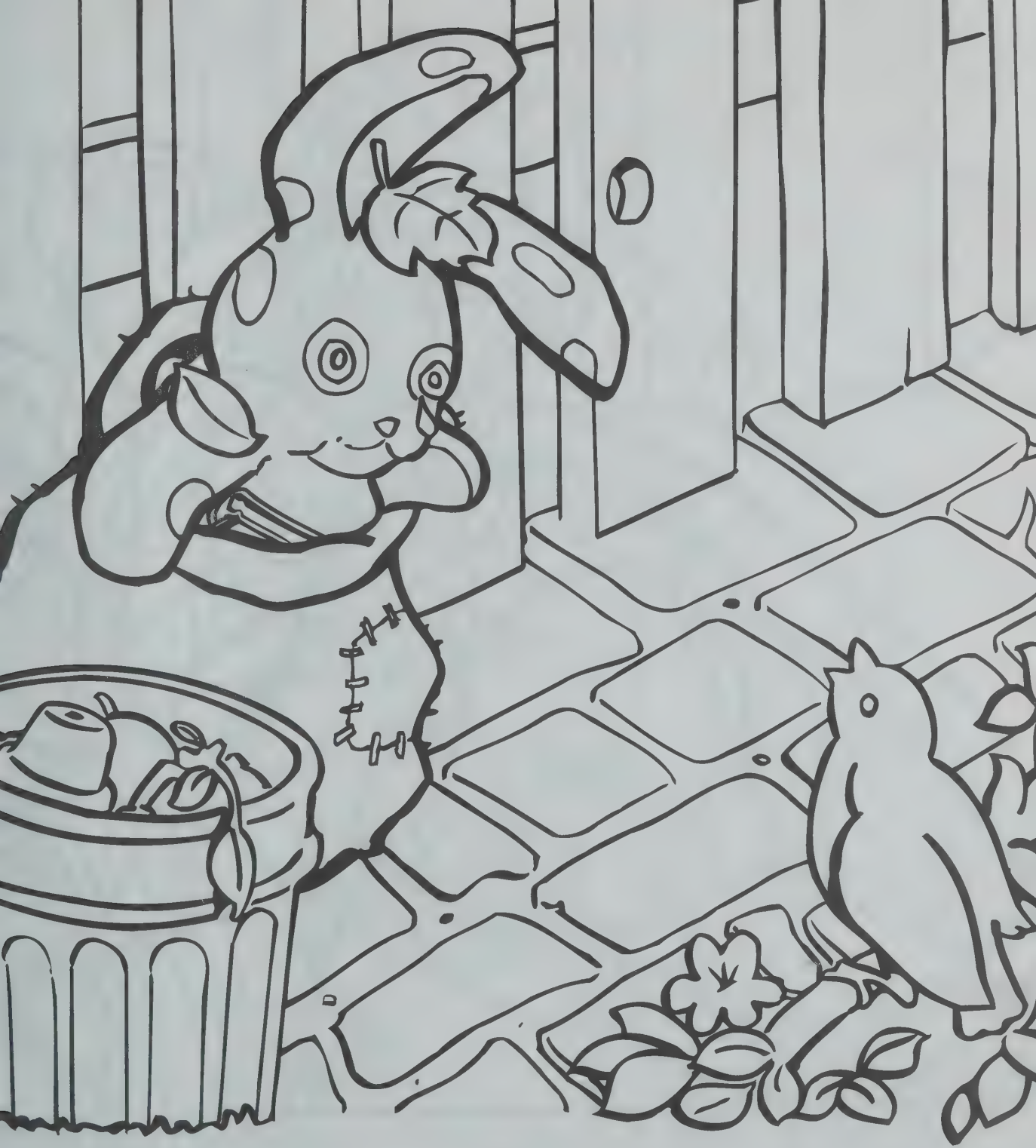


The Rabbit was put into a sack with the picture books and carried out to the garden. The gardener promised to come the next morning and burn the whole lot.



That night the Boy slept in a different bedroom, and he had a new bunny to sleep with him. It was a splendid bunny, all white plush with real glass eyes.





And while the Boy was asleep, the little Rabbit lay among the old picture books and felt very lonely. A tear, a real tear, trickled down his shabby velvet nose.



And then a strange thing happened. For where the tear had fallen a mysterious flower grew. Presently the blossom opened, and out of it there stepped a fairy.





She gathered the Rabbit up in her arms and kissed his nose. "I am the nursery magic fairy. When playthings are old and worn out, I come and turn them into Real."



She flew with the little Rabbit into the wood. In the open glade, the wild rabbits danced. She kissed the little Rabbit again and put him down on the grass.





“Run and play, little Rabbit!” she said.

And he found that he actually had hind legs! He was a Real Rabbit at last, at home with the other rabbits.



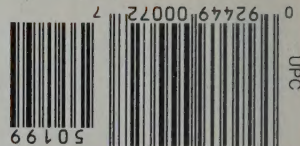
In the Spring, the Boy went out to play in the wood.  
Two rabbits crept out from the ferns and peeped at him.

There was something familiar about one of the  
rabbits, the Boy thought to himself, with its little soft  
nose and its round black eyes.

But he never knew that it was his own Bunny, come  
back to look at the child who helped him to be Real.







# THE VELVETEEN RABBIT

## Coloring Book

*The Velveteen Rabbit* has captured the hearts of generations of young readers everywhere. Now the story is presented as a delightful coloring book that will capture their imaginations as well.

Charming illustrations retell this magical story of the Velveteen Rabbit who becomes playmate and friend to a little boy. Though he is only made of cloth, the little Rabbit dreams of one day being REAL. Through the love and devotion of the boy, that dream comes true.

Based on the original tale by Margery Williams, *The Velveteen Rabbit Coloring Book* allows little ones to create their own version of this classic tale.



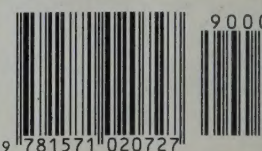
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